

and my next care of course
will be to secure a place
where there are members who
the Ch. has gone. The ones who the
very clouds reproach me for long looking
at them. They are just such as I've seen
so many many times with the same made
of feeling - same keeper of knowledge - the
same fatigues of mind. How can it be that
nothing is gained but patience waiting
the soul is not quit of this life - give up
& finish by despair. There's something keeps
it besides itself or it would have come
charge - not sweep the same dear circle.
But don't wish me a happy year -
tho' you do wish it. But you don't
wrote me & after that I need certain
the last has been so full of endurance that
I almost shudder for the first time to enter
another journey of the stated year. Come what
may" God comes to. May He bring some
new blessing on thy young head and I
will call it a good year - some gift - some

power to do good more than we take
Something that will be needed that your
garden Angel will welcome you with when
you are all no longer. We have done
well by the last year - hope to went not
so much attention again. Your visits at
Lower St. have a sweet remembrance.
See you are all another ^{not} I don't find
you.

I that I ^{had} have said a
word but I don't why a fit of dis-
pensation has caused it.

Deeee
yours as we are also
W.H.

W.M. Jan. 2. 1835.
I don't complain of not seeing
you more as it is good of you
to come so much & intirely right
that you come no more. Beside
Waldo is here